

# Bob Hope and USO Monarch Slave Troupe

## Bob Hope & U.S.O. Monarch Slave Troupe: Over 40yrs of MK-Ultra Pimpin (VIDEO)



*Until Every One Comes Home.®*

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***see also...***

[Heinz \(Henry\) Kissinger: Over 40yrs of MK-Ultra PIMPIN \(VIDEO\)](#)

[Monarch Butterfly \(Danaus Plexippus\)](#)

**WARNING!** IF YOU HAVE OR SUSPECT YOU HAVE DID (MPD) **LEAVE PAGE NOW, IT IS FULL OF TRIGGERS.**  
WE WISH YOU WELL IN YOUR RECOVERY...



**Bob Hope** (born **Leslie Townes Hope**; May 29, 1903 – July 27, 2003) was ringleader of this global MK-Ultra Mind Control front org. **Founded February 4, 1941** with innocuous sounding motto ***“until everyone comes home”*** — funded by GMT global banksters **under aegis of U.S. Military-Hollywood-Political apparatus** designed as premiere traveling road show for Monarch Slaves with Master of Ceremonies Bob Hope showcasing some of the most beautiful and talented Mind Controlled Slaves. **Operates via Congressional charter, but NOT a government agency — incorporated as a private, non-profit organization...**

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[ITK7 USO Tours \(Bob Hop MK Prog'mr\)](#)

*among Bob's numerous awards and honors are:*

**[Knight Commander Order The British Empire](#)** Chivalric order  
est. June 4, 1917 by George V of United Kingdom



*"For God And The Empire"*

**Knight Commander of Order of St. Gregory The Great** — given to Catholic men and women **[servants of Papacy, Jesuits]** in recognition of their personal service to the Holy See & The Church (RCC) and for unusual labors...



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ITK7GMT: **British Chivalric Orders** & **SMOM Knights of Malta**

**The above award(s) firmly establish Bob Hope as a foreign agent of the British Empire (British Knight;MI6) & Papal Knight (servant of the Jesuits Black Pope & Papacy); completely above ANY U.S. law or Constitutionality w/ full diplomatic immunity and afforded full military attache; Bob**

**Hope was virtually untouchable w/ above top secret security clearances. This gave him perfect cover to shuttle Monarch Slaves from base to base, nation to nation, under full military escort with little or no interference from domestic or foreign press, since all U.S.O. activity is under aegis of National Security Agency (NSA) & Dept. of Defense (DOD). Far beyond an Ambassador, Bob Hope operated above State Department levels, having direct access to the Dir. of CIA (DCI), Pentagon, White House & POTUS...**



**Four stars (pentagrams) on Hollywood Boulevard: stage, radio, television and motion pictures...**



**MK'd Marilyn Monroe U.S.O. 1954**

**1st Presidential (Diamond) Model Monarch Slave**



**MK'd Norma Jeane DiMaggio DOD Identification**  
**U.S.O. Entertainer (aka controlled military asset)**

\* \* \*

**GMT Fantasy Narrative abridged from...**

**United Service Organizations & Bob Hope**

Today USO has **over 160 locations around the world in 11 countries (including the U.S.) and 23 states. In 2009, USO centers served 7.7 million visitors.** In 2008, **Sloan Gibson** became the 22nd President & CEO. **Brigadier General (Retired) [John I. Pray](#), Jr.**, joined USO in 2009 as Senior VP of Entertainment and Programs. In 2010, **Rear Admiral Frank Thorp IV (USN, ret.)** joined as Senior VP of Marketing and Communications...



GMT Bloodline Tool FDR & MK-Ultra Prog'mr Bob Hope

Began under **Bloodline Transient Tool Franklin Delano Roosevelt (33rs Degree Mason)** under the guise of providing morale and recreation services to U.S. troops; he was elected honorary Chairman.



**Six civilian orgs combined to produce this traveling horror show:** Salvation Army, YMCA, YWCA, National Catholic Community Service, Natl. Travelers Aid Assoc. & Natl. Jewish Welfare Board. Zionists, SMOM Knights, Masons, Rosicrucians degenerates, pedophiles and satanists united...Yikes! **First national campaign Chrmn was Thomas Dewey, second was GMT financier Prescott Bush** (Managing Director Brown Bros. Harriman (BBH) **who on orders from Rothschild-JP Morgan-Rockefeller global banksters helped finance the Nazi Empire by underwriting their securities and creating interlocking partnerships w/American investors like IBM (punch cards for tabulating bodies from death camps) Ford Motor Co, American Cyanamid (manufacturer of Zyklon-B gas) and Rockefeller's Standard Oil (kept Nazi war machine fueled among other atrocities)...**

USO Tours gave a major boost to Hollywood and transported GMT fictionalized imagery of the U.S. to the rest of the world. **The Camp Shows were cleverly designed w/homey "triggers" to make troops sacrificing their lives for GMT world dominance and unrestrained empire building attach patriotism to pop culture. After its formation in 1941 MK Prog'mg centers were set up in churches, barns, railroad cars, museums, castles, beach clubs, even log cabins for dancing, showing movies and free coffee and doughnuts. The main attraction was of course the live performances — CampShows.** At its height in 1944, USO had more than 3,000 clubs w/curtains rising 700 times a day. **From 1941 to 1947, when the National Security Agency (MK-Ultra Nerve Center and holder of the Master Keys to "locked hearts" and "hearts of stone" ) was officially unveiled, the USO presented more than 400,000 performances...**



Talent included: [Bing Crosby](#), [Judy Garland](#), [Bette Davis](#), [Humphrey Bogart](#), [Lauren Bacall](#), [Frank Sinatra](#), [Marlene Dietrich](#), [Hattie McDaniel](#), [Eubie Blake](#), [Ann Sheridan](#), [Laurel and Hardy](#), [The Marx Brothers](#), [Jack Benny](#), [Larry Adler](#), [Zero Mostel](#), [James Cagney](#), [James Stewart](#), [Gary Cooper](#), [Doraine and Ellis](#), [Lena Horne](#), [Danny Kaye](#), [The Rockettes](#), [Al Jolson](#), [Fred Astaire](#), [Curly Joe DeRita](#), [The Andrews Sisters](#), [Joe E. Brown](#), [Joe E. Lewis](#), [Ray Bolger](#), [Lucille Ball](#), [Glenn Miller](#), [Martha Raye](#), [Mickey Rooney](#), [Betty Hutton](#), [Dinah Shore](#), and sadistic/pedophile Monarch Prog'mr [Bob Hope](#) made sure the entire charade ran like a finely tuned Swiss watch...

**[MK'd Jayne Mansfield](#), Guam 1957**

GMT pulled out all the stops for this global MK'd carnival. U.S.O. provided a major boost to local economies and ballooned the (off-the-shelf) U.S. Defense Budget. **More than any other, U.S.O. gave the world the Hollywood glitzy image of America that still remains today.** Songwriter [Irving Berlin](#) took the entire 100-person, all-soldier cast of his Broadway production "[This Is the Army](#)," on tour in Europe in 1942, raising nearly \$10 million for the [Army Emergency Relief Fund](#). The following year the show was made into a film by the same title, starring Monarch Slave user/abuser Ronald Reagan. One of the highlights of the film was its introduction of Berlin's song, "[God Bless America](#)," — a well known "trigger" for Monarch Slaves, **considered one of the nation's most patriotic (prog'mg) songs...**

### **Bob Hope U.S.O. Tour Hollywood Backstage**

Historian Paul Holsinger states, **between 1941-45, USO did 293,738 performances in 208,178 separate visits — more than 161 million servicemen and women, in U.S. and abroad, were entertained.** USO also did shows in military hospitals, eventually entertaining more than 3 million wounded soldiers and sailors in 192 different hospitals. **There were 702 different USO troupes that toured the world, some spending up to six months per tour.** In 1943, a [United States Liberty ship](#) named [SS U.S.O.](#) was launched. Twenty-eight performers died in the course of their tours, from plane crashes, illness, or diseases contracted while on tour. In one such instance [Tamara Drasin](#), killed in 1943, result of U.S.O. plane crash outside [Lisbon](#) Tragically Monarch Slaves are often worked to exhaustion, revived and put back in rotation...

### **GMT Profits While Spinning The Kitty's**

In 1942, about seven months after the war began, [CBS](#) began airing a weekly radio variety show called ***Stagedoor Canteen*** which remained on air for duration of the war, becoming one of the nation's most popular. In 1943, [United Artists](#) released a reality-style movie about the USO called [Stage Door Canteen](#), the following year [Warner Brothers](#) produced a similar movie, called [Hollywood Canteen](#). In 1991, [20th Century Fox](#) produced the film, [For the Boys](#), which tells story of two USO performers, starring [Bette Midler](#) and [James Caan](#). — covering a 50-year timespan, from USO's inception in 1941 through [Operation Desert Storm](#), in 1991.

**USO Monarch Slave Troupe was the biggest enterprise American show business has ever produced! This colossal "lying wonder" has an audience of billions, the theater location**

**is the world, and the producer is GMT MK-Ultra Monarch Mind Control Prog'rm...**



The key foot soldiers in U.S.O.'s mission were women **“charged with providing friendly diversion for U.S. troops who were mostly men in their teens and twenties.”** USO centers throughout the world recruited female volunteers (Monarch Slaves were also mingled in) to serve doughnuts, dance, and just talk with the troops. Women were key entertainers who performed at shows. Stars such as [Marlene Dietrich](#), [Judy Garland](#), [Betty Grable](#) and [Rita Hayworth](#) had traveled over a million miles...



U.S. Coast Guard 1st U.S.O. show Vietnam

#### **Korean War Notable Talent**

[Bob Hope](#), [Errol Flynn](#), [Debbie Reynolds](#), [Donald O'Connor](#), [Piper Laurie](#), [Jane Russell](#), [Paul Douglas](#), [Terry Moore](#), [Marilyn Monroe](#), [Danny Kaye](#), [Rory Calhoun](#), [Mickey Rooney](#), [Jayne Mansfield](#), [Al Jolson](#) and many others. Jolson notably was first to volunteer and traveled to Korea at his own expense (he was also the first to entertain troops during World War II.)



## Vietnam War Notable Talent

USO was in [Vietnam](#) before the first combat troops arrived — first club opened in Saigon in April, 1963. The 23 centers in Vietnam and [Thailand](#) served as many as a million service members a month, and the USO presented more than 5,000 performances during the [Vietnam War](#) featuring stars such as [John Wayne](#), [Ann-Margret](#), [Sammy Davis Jr.](#), [Phyllis Diller](#), [Martha Raye](#), [Joey Heatherton](#), [Wayne Newton](#), [Jayne Mansfield](#), [Redd Foxx](#), [Rosey Grier](#), [Anita Bryant](#), [Nancy Sinatra](#), [Jimmy Boyd](#), [Lola Falana](#), and (of course) [Bob Hope](#). Even [Philip Ahn](#), the first actor of Korean descent to become a Hollywood star, became the first Asian American USO performer to entertain troops in Vietnam.

## Afghanistan & Iraq

To support troops participating in Operations [Enduring Freedom](#) and [Iraqi Freedom](#), USO centers opened in [Afghanistan](#), [Iraq](#), [Kuwait](#) and [Qatar](#). USO centers number more than 130 around the world. Recently, the USO opened the Rocky Mountain USO Center at [Denver International Airport](#) (major MK-Ultra Prog'mg Center. From June 8 to 11, 2009, T.V. personality [Stephen Colbert](#) traveled to Iraq to film his show [The Colbert Report](#) for four days in a USO sponsored event. Other entertainers who have traveled to the middle east to perform include [Craig Ferguson](#), [Gary Sinise](#), MK'd Carrie Underwood, Drowning Pool, Toby Keith, Montgomery Gentry, MK'd Kellie Pickler, Carlos Mencia, O.A.R., Dave Attell, Trace Adkins, [Louis C.K.](#), Dane Cook, Third Day, and Neil McCoy. The USO is also providing services for the annual "[Tribute to the Troops](#)" special of [World Wrestling Entertainment](#). They have aired WWE RAW from Afghanistan and Iraq every Christmas in the United States in a pre-taped show from the combat zone.

## GMT Bestows Many Honors On Bob Hope

In 1996, U.S. Congress honored [Bob Hope](#) by declaring him the "first and only honorary veteran of the U.S. armed forces." According to Hope biographer William Faith, his reputation has become ingrained in the "American consciousness" because he had flown millions of miles to entertain G.I.s during both wartime and peace. His contribution to the USO began in 1941 and ended with [Operation Desert Shield](#) in 1991. He was always treated as "an asset to the U.S. Government with his willingness to entertain whenever they needed him."



Bob & wife Dolores Hope 1944

As a result of his non-stop entertainment to both the civilian population and the military, he received numerous other honors over the years: a [C-17 Air Force plane](#) was named *The Spirit of Bob Hope*; a naval vessel was named the [USNS Bob Hope](#); and streets, schools, hospitals, and a golf tournament were also named in his honor. A Senate resolution declared him "a part of American folklore." The [Guinness Book of Records](#) called him the most honored entertainer ever. And during his 1993 televised birthday celebration, when he turned 90, [General Colin Powell](#) saluted Hope "for his tireless USO trouping", which was followed by onstage tributes from all branches of the armed forces. [General William Westmoreland](#) spoke about his loyalty to the GI throughout the gritty Vietnam years...

***"Marvel not, for even Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light" —2Corinthians 11:14 (KJV)***

The above represents the **fantasy narrative** and is a grand example of how GMT minions "**hide in plain sight**" and are practically worshiped by deluded masses who pledge their full support and are willing, even eager to defend known abusers — this is called "**trauma bonding**"...when the abused loves the abuser. Bob Hope is no doubt an American icon and as such, his "**image**" has been etched into American's subconscious after decades of prog'mg (mind control) via corporately controlled mass media. For some it actually causes a physical reaction to encounter any Intel that conflicts with the fantasy narrative (prog'mg) Most would rather reject out of hand the notion

that one of America's most beloved entertainers was actually **an MI6 agent w/cover as a "funny man" and sadistic Monarch Mind Control Programmer working hand-in-hand w/ Heinz (Henry) Kissinger; procuring children for pedophiles, using them to blackmail gov't officials and others, performing in underground porn (bestiality, necrophilia, snuff films etc.) playing host to private orgies w/military and political leadership, Hollywood and music industry execs — ALWAYS involving children and rampant drug use, facilitating torture (rape, sodomy) and other nefarious acts...**

**Readers should realize this one man puts the lie to America being an "*independent nation*" — Bob Hope (MI6 agent/Papal Knight) & Henry Kissinger (American diplomat/MK-Ultra Prog'mr) *splitting a human mind...sharing a child's brain prog'md w/ national security coded Intel* (mind files)?!?**

This is a man who was completely at ease in the company of psychopaths, sociopaths and megalomaniacs. Readers should bear in mind **ALL U.S.O. activity is under the aegis of National Security Agency (NSA), CIA, Dept. of Defense (DOD) and other GMT alphabet agencies — THIS IS YOUR GOV'T!** Bob Hope's involvement in U.S.O. is a testament to the depraved underbelly of America which has become... ***"the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird"*** — Revelation 18:2 (KJV)

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Bob Hope starred in ["My Favorite Blond"](#) released in 1942, BEFORE U.S. entry into GMT planned and financed WW2. The film lampoons the U.S.O. and basically outlines GMT plot in their trademark smug, ridiculing, in your face fashion... [\(promo clip here\)](#)

**Abridged from: Bloodlines Of The Illuminati: The Van Duyn Bloodline - Fritz Springmeier (DOWNLOAD IN SIDEBAR)**

**Speaking of WRENS...**

**"Bob Hope, MI-6 agent was used extensively in W.W. II to trigger mind-controlled military men with the proper hypnotically embedded trigger words, received his own mind-controlled sex slaves after the war. One of these slaves of Bob Hope also worked for the Illuminati's Council of 7. While she was a slave for Bob Hope, he loaned her to Sammy Davis, Jr., Dean Martin, and Richard Nixon to name a few. More about this Monarch slave, which was used as a courier and a sexual slave, shortly..."**

**“The Caesars and the medieval kings recognized the importance of controlling the people with entertainment. The occult world has long been connected with entertainment. During W.W. II, the U.S. and U.K. used almost everyone in the entertainment fields to help with the war effort...”**

**“There have been numerous connections in this author’s research about the Illuminati/CIA mind control which connects back to the U.S.O. (the American military entertainers that traveled in USO units on tours.) The story about how the USO was used to carry messages to mind-controlled agents and military men would include many names including Quent Reynolds, Bruce Cabot, Joe E. Brown, Andy Devine, Candy Jones (Jessica Wilcox) and some many lesser knows such as Wheeler (who later became known as the programmer Dr. Black). The military apparently was already using programmed killers to carry out deadly assignments...” “Bob Hope & the USO was used to carry trigger words to these mind-controlled people. For many years the world’s experts in running spies — the British Empire under the control of the Illuminati.-have were using certain professions for spying. For instance, Postmaster Generals are used for spying because they can control the secret spying on mail...”**

**An example of this, Benjamin Franklin, postmaster general for the colonies, was an important spy for the Illuminati’s British Trading Companies/British government in the colonies. (To understand his role in the Illuminati contrived American Revolution read chap. 3.4. in my *Be Wise as Serpents*).**

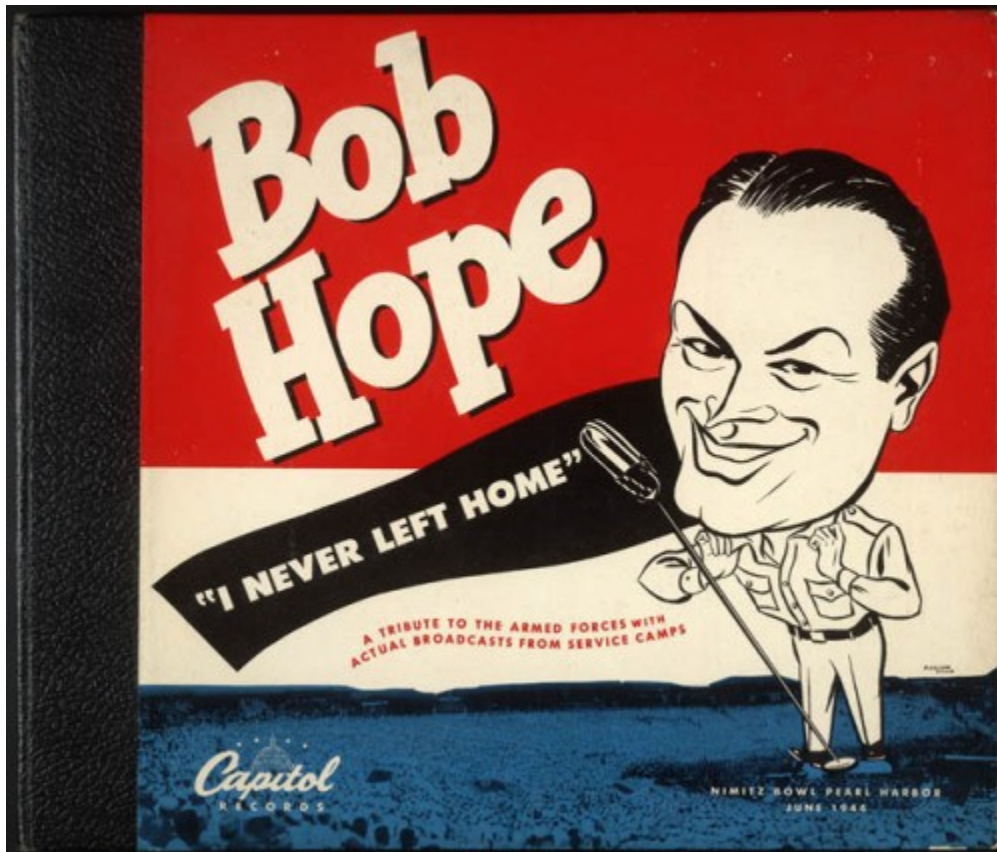
**“Likewise, what better person to pick than Bob Hope to run messages worldwide? Bob Hope was British, and MI6 knew they could trust him. Bob Hope has an excellent ability to learn and say lines. Bob was and still is great with words, knowing how to fit them together and to make puns and double and triple meaning sentences. His ability to construct sentences with double meanings was a great cover for the hidden messages he transmitted for allied intelligence during the war. If you want to keep a secret the best place is out in the open...” “The British and American intelligence agencies know this. Some of their greatest secrets are out in the open, where no one suspects what they are. Bob Hope, who was already a radio and movie star before W.W.II, was given wide publicity as he travelled all over for the U.S.O. (the entertainment groups for the military). **Bob Hope was ‘just an entertainer,’ and yet he visited Roosevelt, Churchill, Eisenhower, Pattan, and all kinds of military men...**”**

**“Bob traveled all over the world to every front during the war, including England, Africa, the South Pacific. the East & west coasts of the U.S. the Caribbean, Panama, etc. He could fit all kinds of signals into his jokes and talks, and no one would be the wiser. Under the disguise of building moral by being a comedian, Bob could go anywhere and because he always was making jokes, no one took him seriously. Bob Hope was a courier, a message bearer of coded messages...”** “Sometimes the coded messages almost seem to jump out when you look at his wartime talks M16 and MIS’s Section BIA under the supervision of London’s W Board and 20 Committee oversaw the running of double agents and mind-controlled couriers and mind-controlled spies. Special Intelligence Service (SIS) for the British dealt a great deal with mind-control of all types...”

[Tavistock Institute of Human Relations](#) was part of SIS’s mind control capabilities. Men like Tavistock’s hypnotist/mind control expert **Eric Trist** were willing to perform mind-control on British civilians/military men. **Over the last 45 years perhaps the most popular place for couriers to be signaled to meet was by someone holding a bird in a cage or at a shop with birdcages...”**

The allusion to carrier pigeons is so obvious. Look at a caption **‘Speaking of WRENS’ with a cartoon from Bob Hope’s book “I Never Left Home”** (NY: Simon & Schuster, 1944) written in 1944 during the middle of W.W.II. **The cartoon shows Bob chasing a girl with a bird cage and saying ‘Tweet, Tweet, Tweet.’ Hypnotic commands are given (3) times. What seems like a harmless cartoon looks more like a signal telling people that Bob Hope is in charge of a flock of carrier pigeons (couriers).**

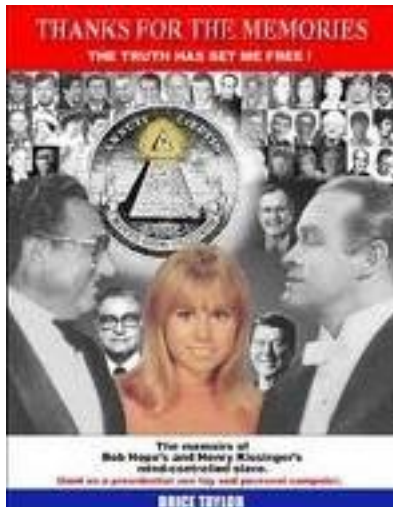




When talking to a group of soldiers during the war Bob said, "in London the bobbies caught a guy walking around in the fog with a bird cage giving the mating call but the American consul got me.'

There is a great deal more that could be written, perhaps books, but Americans need to understand that MI6 (British intelligence) started, trained and still control American intelligence. Remember, that Canada entered W.W.II along with Britain, and the British set up one of their best secret agent training schools between Whitly and Oshawa, Ontario in a place called Intrepid Park. The agents called it "the camp" or "the farm." (Now the CIA has their own "camp" or "farm" which is Camp Peary where they carry out mind-control.)

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**Thanks For The Memories: The Truth Has Set Me Free - Brice Taylor**

**Chapter 13: Let Me Entertain You**

**“At this particular show where Bob Hope bought me, there were lots and lots of little girls and boys competing. They said these children were what they called sponsored” if they were chosen. And they said it was better to be chosen early because then the sponsors (owners) could mold you the way they wanted.** There was a modeling ramp where all of us children were displayed. I modeled casual clothes, then sophisticated evening clothes, and then sensual/sexual attire and, finally, appeared totally naked. First I performed Swan Lake Ballet in pink feathers for my casual and wore black velvet for my formal and my naked performance was called “the tiger dance.” I won first place at this show and was sold to Bob Hope on the open market. They put a white cape around my naked body and Bob came up and stood with me while everyone in the audience cheered. Somehow it seemed like a sport for some of these people to attend auctions. Then I was seated again next to my father. When the whole show was over, an older man dressed in a tuxedo came and escorted me to Bob Hope who shook my hand and said, “Hiya, Honey. Do you know who I am?” “Yes, Mr. Hope.” I answered like I had been instructed. “I’m going to be your man, but we’ll have to talk more about this later ... when you’re a little older.” He laughed. I smiled at him and said, “Thank you, Mr. Hope. My father will be very proud.”



MK trigger "remember"

### **Chain of Command**

**"My chain of command was *Henry first and then Bob*. Henry Kissinger created Sue and Bob**



Hope created Sharon, and initially they were to only work with their respective sides of my personality structure. Messages could be sent through the inner personality system. Bob was never to access Sue and Henry wasn't to access Sharon, but Henry taught many personalities how to send messages back and forth through the system in order to get information about Sharon without accessing directly through her and thereby keeping it secret from Bob that he was breaking their agreement. Henry created "inner runners" that took messages from Sue to Sharon and then replied back without ever having to have Sharon present. It worked well, but Bob didn't access Sue. Since Bob didn't create my personality infrastructure, he lacked the sophistication to know how to access information without being caught and he knew Kissinger would find out because Henry programmed me to always tell the truth. I couldn't do otherwise and I

would tell on Bob because Henry told me, "You watch him and tell me everything he does." After lots of contact with Henry, he said, "Like in a good marriage, after awhile there is unconscious communication going all the time." He meant that it was like knowing each other so well that you know each others thoughts, and that's how he trained me to be attuned to him. In the early years lots of my instructions came by way of the telephone."



Bob Hope; Aleister Crowley pose

**"My controllers would call out a specific personality's name and I would switch to her, listen for instructions and when they said, "Bye Sue," I'd switch back to my regular personality, with no conscious awareness of the event.** Bob took me to more places as a child to gain experience, but Henry just sat me in the chair a lot and read instructions or stuck that big pin in my thigh or hand, and gave me things to look at to "take a picture with my inner camera."

**"Bob had a whole group within me, eight personalities at one time, but Henry advised him to cut it down to four because he said he couldn't effectively maintain that many until the level of technology rose, allowing for more of the programming and maintenance to be performed by machine rather than by man. Henry said my prototype was not new but was highly expanded and more technical and he was building on an older model of a sex robot and mind computer prototype, combining them within me in hopes of expanding technologies and coming up with a more versatile workable model. He actually viewed me as a machine.** Dr. Olmstead, our principal, gave me orders in his office.



When he did I would go into robotic receiving mode and record all the data he gave me.”

“Bob Hope involved me with many celebrities. His parties were star-studded, filled with the glamorous, the famous, the rich. If people did not have a title or talent they could buy themselves into his circle of “exclusive people.” **ZaZa Gabor** was often in attendance. **Lucille Ball** was his friend also. She was often drunk. Also present were **Peter Finch, Alan Arkin, Dezi Arnez, Bernadette Peters, Suzanne Sommers**-to name a few. Bob rarely drank at his own parties. Perhaps he wanted to stay in control.”

**“U.S. Senators like Alan Cranston, Governors, Congressmen, celebrities, even foreign ambassadors and dignitaries, were in attendance at different times. Military people, also.** People were invited if they had something to offer to Bob or **“the cause”...the New World Order.** Reagan attended Hope’s parties at times. So did Nancy. When the parties were over, Bob liked for me to sit on his lap and feed him his favorite piece of See’s candy, followed by what he called, “his favorite piece of ass.” He always laughed when he said, “You feed me and I’ll feed you.” But I never got to eat the candy, only him. Bob liked for me to take off his watch (per program) while I was sitting on his lap and carefully put it on the table by the chair. He loved it when I was silly and giggly and teased him, but he did not like me to carry that attitude to bed. Bob always asked me to do things nicely the first time. He said, “There won’t be a second time ...that you’ll remember,” and he held up the zapper (stun gun). Some nights he teased me and said it was really just a bug zapper, but then it would bite me, and it hurt. In bed I was supposed to be serious and passionate, not silly. He would say, “Show me your tail feathers,” and I would take off my panties and turn around. Then he would hold me on either side of my hips to “examine the merchandise,” and give it a “stamp of approval,” which was a spankie. Bob loved to give me spankings, not real hard ones, just enough to activate my sex program. Bob liked for me to put on the pretty lacy nighties or teddies he left out for me. So I did. He had a butler who would bring him drinks or whatever he wanted before bed – he often liked a “hot toddy.” If he wanted a regular drink, he would have me pour it for him from crystal decanters that he had in his room. Bob snored at times while he slept. I was usually taken away early the next morning, sometimes even before Bob woke up. The butler or some other man in a suit would come to get me and deliver me to the waiting limo. Sometimes I would fly home by plane, but was often helicoptered.”

### **Pornography, Hollywood Style**

**Late at night, I was programmed to walk out of our Woodland Hills home and down a block or so to Royar Street where a black sedan picked me up and whisked me to Universal Studios or other locations, to work for Bob filming porn.** The sedan took me through a chain link fence and past a security booth where the driver had to stop and check in with the guard to gain clearance to the lot. Then he dropped me off in front of a very plain-looking building, with just a door to it. There were wooden step platforms up to the door. Bob often watched while pornography was filmed. They usually filmed at night so they would have, "more freedom," as Bob would say. Men at the studios, wearing t-shirts and jeans, dressed me in all kinds of sexy garments and made my body up with all kinds of make-up. One night a man handed me a beautiful, thick wooden and gold hanger from which hung a small teddy made of nothing but a series of vertical strips of ribbon that created a see-through effect. Bob followed me into the dressing room while I slipped on black stockings, garter belt, heels and then the teddy. The black-ribboned teddy was belted at the waist but I was naked underneath and you could see through and between all the ribbons. I was instructed to lay out and get a suntan before filming, and I wasn't allowed to have tan lines on my back or shoulders. They put makeup on my breasts so I would appear tan all over. The make up they put on my body was really put on heavy and was very itchy and uncomfortable. The oily kind was less itchy but didn't stay on as well as the drier type. There was another man who did my hair, often in curls or in a side ponytail. They used curling irons and designed all sorts of hair creations. I just sat there while they chose how I would appear; my hair, nails, toenails, make-up, and costumes. And then, I did whatever they told me to do. Finally, they draped me with whatever jewelry they decided on. At times body jewels were glued onto my body. Once they glued little sparkly rhinestones all over my skin and filmed me in a skimpy white bikini-type outfit. The costumes were always different, unique and original. Bob wanted me to be like **Dorothy Lamour**, but I didn't know who she was. He talked about lots of old actresses that I'd never heard of. There were lights and cameras all over the place in the halls, and backstage was full of all sorts of costumes on racks. Bob liked pornography with feathers so he had a man work with me on the act, including songs and dances. Bob said it was, "porn for the sophisticates, not just for low-lifers." Bob saw pornography as an art form and went into a very deeply loving, emotional mode while it was filmed. **When they finished filming that's when he wanted me the most. Another man was assigned to "work me up," training me for the act. This porn was filmed Hollywood-style all the way, with glitter, diamonds, flair, special props and stage lighting.** I usually sang beforehand and Bob made sure that I had a pre-recorded voice tape so I could sing but not have to be concerned

with putting power behind my voice while I was doing the sexual acts. The whole show was directed by another man who told the male porn actor and I what to do. The prop man listened to the director and moved props all around, while the camera and lights men fell in line. There were many different themes and many nights when pornography was filmed. **One night Bob showed Hugh Hefner some of his porn in the back room at one of Bob's parties.** I was in the room, but Bob acted like I wasn't real or really there. I was.

## 4shared File Sharing

### [ITK7 USO Tours \(Bob Hope MK Prog'mr\)](#)

#### USO Tours

**In my late teens and early 20's I was taken aboard U.S. Navy aircraft carriers when Bob was doing a show on his USO tours, to "entertain the troops."** I had several personalities who were specially trained to sing and dance, and many personalities who were expertly trained to dance and strip. Usually Bob and I were flown into a base and then helicoptered the rest of the way to the ship. On tour with Bob there were large bands, with lots of music and lights. Red, white, and blue banners decorated the stage where we performed. Sailors stood packed together to watch the show."



GMT Tool MK-Ultra Prog'mr

**If the media was there Bob totally controlled what they captured on camera, what segments could be filmed, and when they had to leave.** One time when I came out on stage, they began shooting my part, and after the show Bob had a huge fit (he could be very temperamental) and threatened to break their equipment on the spot if they didn't give him the film. They gave him the film. This way

Bob controlled what was shown to the general public. The shows usually took place on the outside decks. Professional make-up artists made up my whole body. For one show, I was dressed in a white 'navy' dress, only it wasn't like the regular standard uniforms the women in the navy wore. It was a specially sewn costume, short and extra feminine with lace top and scoop neckline. I had special white lace panties with little anchors on them. For one show I sang Anchors Away after which Bob would "joke them!" What the "boys" didn't know was that Bob knew how to control their emotions with certain specific words and phrases and songs. He knew how to "lighten them up," get them really "emotional" and worked up, and then he would slip in suggestions, keyed to programs, that "helped them with certain unwanted attitudes." I overheard the Council making jokes about the "herds" (the troops) and how stupid and easily led they were. At the shows where I was present, singing usually came first, then Bob's jokes, and then another song and dance. Once I did a semi-strip dance, never "took it all off" for "the boys." In order to project a semblance of 'wholesomeness,' I just stripped down to skimpy bras and panties, and also took off my heels, dress, nylons and garter belt. I was instructed to wear those for "the effect" of taking them all off. After shows, sometimes I was taken to the Admiral's and/or Captain's quarters to further "entertain" him in the privacy of his room. These officers displayed attitudes created by years and years of being honored with medals and ribbons for "service to the country." **The Council often slipped messages to Naval officers, through me, possibly without the officers' knowledge. I never knew my exact location; I was not allowed to know. We entertained the Air Force and Army, also, but I was used more often with the Navy.**

"Once I was programmed to sing The Star Spangled Banner, in a really sexy manner for the troops. When it was time to sing it live, they played the tape and I sang along, because it was hard to sing and dance at the same time and maintain good voice quality. In this way, I could put my all into dancing, splits and all, without being concerned with the song. (You can imagine my amazement when I began healing and integrating personalities and discovered I could do the splits! I never consciously knew that I could do that.) I found the lights that shone on us while performing to be blinding. Bob taught me to not look into them but to look past them so they would not bother me so much. Another time when I went with Bob to entertain the troops, they wrapped me in an American flag. I had on a tiny sparkling, red, white, and blue lacy bikini and sparkling red high heels. Two soldiers, in green army uniforms and boots held me up, one holding onto my feet and the other holding me up around my shoulders. As they turned me, the flag unfolded off of me and slowly I was unfurled to bright lights and lots of soldiers yelling, whistling and cheering. In addition to the entertainment, this was part of my 'spin programming.' Bob had the microphone and had been telling jokes, but stopped as they unrolled me. He pointed to me while the drums rolled. When I was unfurled, they played The Stripper and I danced around while all of the guys cheered. For other shows, I had a feather plume on my bottom that went up my back. The costumes were always different. I rolled around on the floor, did the splits

and “spread ‘em,” as instructed, for the boys. Sometimes I sang, sometimes I just danced, and sometimes for smaller private audiences, I stripped all the way. And there were times I was just there to dance seductively for Bob’s personal and private pleasure later on in the evening. After the show, some man would put a prod or stun gun to my forehead. I totally collapsed into his arms and he carried me over and laid me down until it was time to leave. **The physical sensation I experienced was a jolt of white-hot electricity, and then I felt very, very cold. This was the reaction to the electroshock. The man delivering the electricity also delivered programming to me.** Before and after he zapped me, he said, “You are fat and ugly and no man could ever be attracted to you.” As commanded, I carried the belief that I was fat and ugly and I never would have believed I was attractive enough to perform on stage, had I begun to remember. **They would zap me with electroshock either on the forehead, the base of my skull, or on my back or thighs. For some reason on this occasion, Bob laughed just before they zapped me. He had some goon do it - he rarely did. I was often in very poor condition when we were helicoptered away and Bob laughed and made excuses for my listlessness, saying things like, “Ah, don’t worry about her, the kid’s just had too much to drink.” Truth was I wasn’t even allowed to drink, not even water. My physical reactions were all from the after effects of the electroshock intended to erase my memory.** Another show I was taken to was for the boys in the Army. Bob wore an Army uniform, just like the soldiers, and made jokes about being just like “one of the fellas” in his uniform. They loved it and cheered. Bob could get away with saying just about anything to them and they would laugh. When he introduced me, he said, “Watch this little one shake her tail feather!” I came out with a glittery bra and a g-string with tail feathers attached to the back. I danced carrying matching purple feathers in my hands and placed them over my breasts and then turned around and held them over my bottom. When I was winding down my act, I was instructed to distribute all but the last of the feathers to soldiers in the audience and then turn my back to them, spread my legs far apart, turn my head and say, “Sorry boys, I need to leave something to keep me warm!” I felt like I was on lots of naval bases in the United States at some time or another. Sometimes for entertaining “the boys” with Bob, but more often for programming. **The programming at these bases was torturous. I was hung upside down in tanks filled with water or gases. There also were chairs with straight backs and arm rests, with bands that fit tightly around my forehead, wrists and ankles. They also used electroshock and light and sound equipment, combined with food and sleep deprivation.** I was subjected to lots of high tech equipment and machines. I didn’t have a clue what these machines actually did or why my controllers were torturing me with them.

### **Bonded To Bob**

Bob took me with him to lots of places when I was 16 to 21 (1967-1972). Wherever we were, or whomever I was to be with, I usually came with the silver limo. **I would be held in the back and no one from the outside could tell I was there. I was accustomed to performing oral sex to whomever I was instructed, and in limos and public places it meant swallowing. As a result I would become sick some days when there were a lot of men “to do.” Sometimes the limo would be full of Bob’s friends and I would be told to wait in the back after a premier, gala or show openings, etc. Bob would bring his friends “along for the ride” and they got to “sample his goodies” is what he would say to his friends.** One evening at a Hollywood event that took place in front of **Grauman’s Chinese Theater Elizabeth Taylor** looked curiously past Bob as he stood in front of the entrance to the limo I was “parked” in. She asked him who I was. Then she



made fun of him, saying, **“Couldn’t you at least get one that doesn’t look like a child? She doesn’t even have any breasts!”** They didn’t seem to get along too well.



Graumins Chinese Theater Hollywood

**My programming made me feel bonded to Bob Hope. Almost like being married or comfortable being with him, like it was second nature to be with him. I was programmed to know what he liked so I could easily please him.** He liked to find me in his bathtub, full of bubbles, giggling and happy and ready for him. He liked for me to take off his shoes, rub his (smelly) feet, inch up his legs, unzip his pants, and perform oral sex, but stop just before he orgasmed and wait a while before continuing. Following program command, I sat on his lap, kissed him, and told him how handsome he was, as he sat in his favorite winged back chair in his room. He had a footstool that I sat on to rub his feet. Bob did not always want sex actually, but always liked to be reminded of it by talking about sexual things or how young I was. He loved young women and I was just that, and always was young to him because he was older than the hills! He was older than my father. He could have been my grandfather, with nearly a 50 year age difference between us. I had been trained all my life to please older men. I knew just how to treat them, flatter them, and make them feel good, psychologically and, of course, physically. **Bob sexually desired me from ages 16-20 or so, after that he just had sex with me, almost as a convenience to him. When I married, his sexual desire seemed to change. During my teen years he’d take me around to friends, parties, clubs, and he bragged to whomever he was with, that he still got the ‘young stuff.’** I do not remember ever being involved in satanic trauma with Bob. But he must have known and liked what it created from my childhood years. He was above the trappings of Satanism, like most of the higher ups. **They looked at people who practiced Satanism as low level, but the job had to be done**

(trauma base for mind control) and they rationalized it by saying, “look how beautifully she turned out.”

### **Bob’s Parties**

**I had lots of party girl personalities programmed for Bob.** Bob spent a greater amount of time with me when I was a teenager, until I was married. The personalities dedicated and devoted to Bob were clever and programmed with silly jokes for Bob’s company. Bob liked me to start the parties out right, so guests were served mixed drinks, champagne, hors d’oeuvres, etc. Then Bob had me entertain in skimpy little outfits he provided, such as a red leotard, with netting around my wrist, red fishnet stockings and red sparkly high heels. I’d sing and dance and would strip if it was an appropriate time. One of the first times Bob had me start the party, he said, “You took control of the room!” He seemed surprised. When I stripped in front of couples, I did a lot of the same ‘couple bonding’ techniques that I did with couples in the intimacy of their own bedrooms. I was programmed to say something about the husband to the wife like, “God you have good taste in men! I wish I could find one like this.” And while I said it, I would lasso him with a silk scarf or feathers and pull him close, usually to my bare navel or chest. Or I’d say to the husband, “You have won the charms of one of the most beautiful women in the world! You must be quite a man.” And I would go on and on whispering, as if just to them, yet still having everyone in the room watch. Usually, unless Bob said it wasn’t appropriate, I’d eventually strip and it seemed to loosen everyone up and very often I invited them if they cared to, to join me. It was usually like watching a group of little kids doing something naughty. Everyone would stand up and start getting naked, pulling off their clothes and throwing them all over the floor. Then they would go skinny dipping or off to a side room for sex. People later told Bob the experience really stimulated their sexuality and they had not had such great sex in 20 years of marriage.”

“Different nights brought different types of people together, usually carefully matched and preselected so they would congeal. Most of the couples were usually older and the men were businessmen, politicians, bankers, stock brokers, movie and music artists, and other people that were important to Bob’s interests. **The parties’ guest lists were planned and coordinated to match up and network people who they needed to get together, or groups with similar sexual preferences like gays, lesbians, heterosexuals, or pedophiles, so they could feel free to let their hair down.** Unfortunately, **after it happened Bob owned them.** Often, people did drugs at Bob’s if they wanted to. At some parties, drugs and alcohol were in large supply, usually in labeled dishes or on little

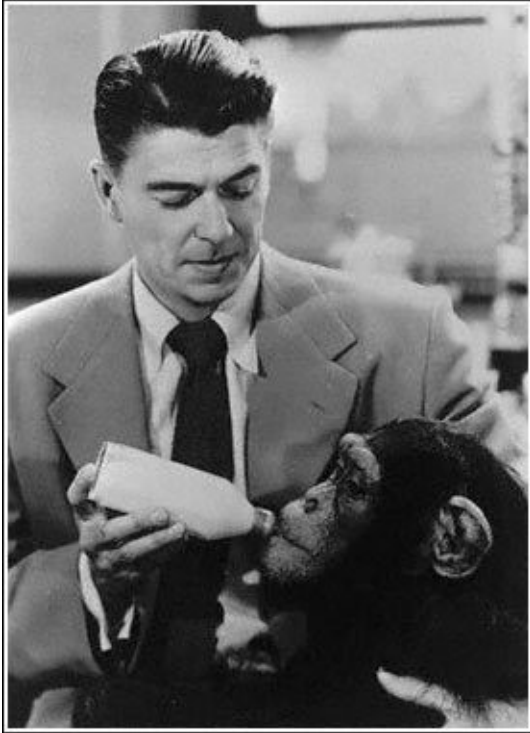
platters. Everything had little ribbon identifier tags or small signs, "so people knew what they were getting into," Bob would say. For some private parties, Bob had me act like I was his dummy and he would load me up with most of the lines so he wouldn't have to think so much or memorize the jokes. He often had me say the key lines so he could easily bounce off of them and deliver a one liner. He dressed me in skimpy clothes and he put his hand up my back like he was making me move like a dummy. He did that dummy gig often or had me mime with him or mime alone. When people got high they really liked the mime act, especially if there were strobe lights flashing on and off. Bob usually had some real maids who were older and who really cleaned and served. I only had to do that if it was the way they **(Henry, Bob, and the Council) had planned for me to go in on a target.** For example, I would serve the target champagne with two strawberries in it, and then I'd say to him, "Could I eat your ..(pause) ....uh...strawberry?" I'd wiggle all over and smile or giggle. Sometimes the men would blush, but usually they would smile and say, "Why yes!" As programmed, I would take the man's drink and take him by the hand to a side bedroom and say, "Can I suck your '—' now?" Then I'd perform as programmed. To cover himself, Bob had me say, "Please don't tell Mr. Hope about this." But other times Bob told me to say, "Bob wanted to share with you the pleasure he gets on a regular basis." It all depended on the angle they were using according to the information that had been gathered on the man prior to the evening. Before I left the room I was instructed to show the man to the adjoining bathroom and shower, and offer him towels, combs, deodorant, dryers, etc., anything he might need to freshen up, and I'd explain he was free to rest, sleep or shower. If it was a serious target for the Council, I would stay with the man longer, sometimes all night and at times I was instructed to take him away from the party, somewhere quiet, where it was just the two of us. I would take him wherever I was instructed - to a hotel, park, beach, restaurant, disco, etc. If it was a serious target they got the red carpet treatment, if not they still got sex...



Bloodline GMT (pedophile)

**Prince Charles** was the red carpet sort, where minor politicians or businessmen were less catered to. At other parties I carried a silver tray with a glass of champagne on it and I'd have a cherry stem with a cherry dangling out of my mouth. Seductively I would say, "Would you like a cherry, sir?" and then I'd take him to another room for sex. Or I'd put a very expensive gourmet chocolate truffle in my mouth and say to a target, "Would you like one of these?" as I slowly and sensually took it in and out of my mouth, sucking and licking it, and if he said yes, I would put it on the edge of my lips and say, "Oops, this is the last one, do you share?" If he indicated he did, I would lean over and share it with him. Then I'd ask him if he wanted seconds and if he said yes, I would take him off for sex. Other occasions, with a slice of peach in my mouth, I was programmed to ask, "Would you like a California peach?" and then I'd give it to him, in the bedroom. Henry told Bob the strategies and they often worked together to create a script for me to deliver, especially if jokes were needed. If it was intricate or complicated, then Henry did the uploading. Sometimes though, for Bob's parties, Bob would load me up with statements for different people before the party began. He had a list of party guests and he often had his writers come up with something clever and funny along the subject lines Bob chose. I remember hearing him call different writers to chew them out if they were late delivering the scripts or if he was unhappy with the material they came up with. **The Council used Bob and Henry together and was able to achieve enormous strides because people oftentimes didn't realize they were connected, or that Bob and Henry were strategizing or manipulating them, let alone that they were connected to the Council...**

### **Bob's Political Connections**



Bob was involved in local, state, national and international politics and had a network of “cronies” all around the world. He would ‘scratch their backs’ for the same in return. Since he wielded so much political power, because of his wealth and connections, people listened to him and often did what he asked. Most people were bought. He had a network of people (politicians, judges, police, etc.) in his back pocket and in this way he remained protected and often operated above the law. He seemed to know everyone everywhere we went and people seemed anxious to get near him. He had the money to buy anything he liked, including programmed sex slaves. Once he told me, “everyone has his or her price,” and he usually found it. It was not always money that people were after; sometimes it was connections, fame or sex. **By the time I was 18, I was in operation heavily with Bob Hope, California Governor Ronald Reagan, President Richard Nixon, and Henry Kissinger.** They all knew I had what they called “expanded faculties.” I was often used as an intermediary between Sacramento and the White House - keeping information flowing per instruction from the Council. They were the top controllers. So, for example, **during the time Reagan was Governor of California, I was flown to Reagan’s ranch to have sex with him and deliver him messages. Then I was flown to the White House to have sex with Nixon and deliver messages from the Council. The Council was overseeing all this. They debriefed me after each assignment and reprogrammed me in light of the information I reported. I don’t know if Reagan or**



**Nixon really ever knew to whom I was really reporting ...whose interests I was really addressing. The Council always made it look like I was attending to Reagan or Nixon's sexual interests and then subtly slipped in messages or suggestions from the Council.**



Nixon (pedophile) w/MK-Ultra Prog'mr Bob Hope

**My programming 're-minded' me, "Mine is not to question why, mine is but to do or die". I was only 18, 19, 20, 21, 22 years old when I was performing many of these earlier sex/espionage missions. It was the perfect cover. Who would have suspected me, a very average, innocent looking, silly, young blond to have been involved in U.S. Government and Shadow Government activities? Ronald Reagan and Bob Hope were connected through the entertainment field and were doubly connected through their political and military friends when Reagan was**

**Governor of California and later on when he became President of the United States.** Bob was also friends with high-powered men like **Walter Annenberg**, who had a sweeping estate in Palm Springs, or more specifically Rancho Mirage. When Bob took me there for meetings or parties I was told, "This is a mirage, this just a mirage." **Walter Annenberg was at one time an Ambassador to Britain and was also connected to the Reagan's and the British Royal Family.** Bob was politically connected and knew how to lure people in and insure they would work for him. He invited them to his parties and dangled various kinds of illegal or immoral perversions in their faces. **Once their perversions were uncovered, he could blackmail or control them. That is how Bob worked. Bob was very good at this. I watched him do it to people over and over. He lured them in, detected their weaknesses, then used that knowledge in his favor, for his connections, and ultimately for his personal gain. He was like a black widow spider, luring people into his web and then moving in for the kill. Except instead of killing his prey he simply put them to good use in his life.** He used them "in the scheme of things," he would say, "to make life a little easier." Once lured into Bob's snare, there was no getting out without dire consequence. Bob especially liked to do this to politicians because as he would explain to me after a party, he liked "to have a few key politicians in his back pocket." Bob demonstrated my "abilities" to people he wanted to gift me to. **He gave me as a sexual gift to a lot of people he wanted to "have in his back pocket."** Later, he talked about how incredibly stupid these people were, to take the drugs or alcohol and then make a public spectacle of themselves..."

**J. Edgar Hoover**

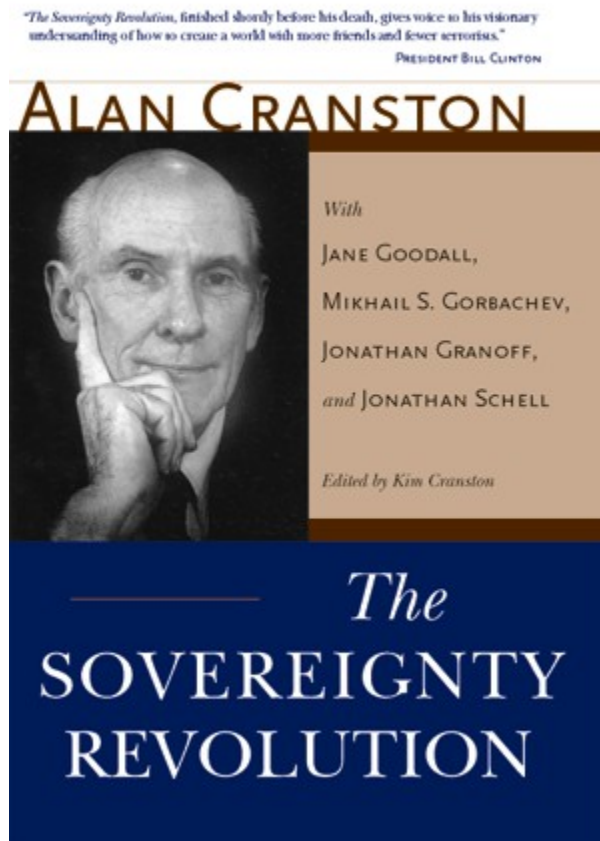


crossdressing FBI Director

J. Edgar Hoover was at Bob's parties. One night he ended up dressed in a blue sequined dress. **Henry and Bob had put together a list of other politicians who were like J. Edgar so they would feel comfortable together.** J. Edgar Hoover, "Jerry" to his friends, must have thought Bob was safe and that he was out of his political arena so he could "let his hair down." But it was really a clever set up between Bob and Henry, as they set a trap for Hoover. At the party onset, I was brought in to dance naked and get them going. They all dressed up in "costumes" left out for their "party enjoyment." I presented it that way so they wouldn't feel uncomfortable or inhibited. Then they were given booze, cocaine, anything they wanted. There were party poppers and dishes full of different recreational drugs with little tags attached explaining the type of ride they would go on if they took a certain pill or powder - everything short of injectables was offered. This group of men got really high and silly and changed into the costumes. Once they were high, I worked them for information as pre-directed by Henry Kissinger. J. Edgar must not have known that Bob Hope was connected to Kissinger. So, the information gathered that evening - not only Hoover and his friends' direct answers to questions, but their attitudes, and sexual preferences, etc. - were all recorded directly into my mind files. From then on the Council had "Hoover by the balls or was it the pussy?" my controllers joked. **From then on the FBI was under Council control and they even got**

**Hoover to put blocks and different rules, regulations, and codes directly into the FBI operations. That began to set up a controlling mechanism for the future so that when the next FBI director took office, things inside the Bureau would be in place so the Council could continue to manipulate them toward their Ultimate year 2000 goal..."**

**Alan Cranston**



Senator Alan Cranston was Bob's right-hand political man in California. He also attended Bob's parties. Alan carried out things Bob wanted done in the government sector. **Bob's business dealings ran deep into world governments. He used government agencies as a tool for his benefit and he "bought" people already working in the government so that he could control them and "get things in order," he would say. Which meant bend or change laws to his benefit.** Cranston was the center of the political wheel, the inside corrupt wheel, in California. If anyone wanted anything done, all they had to do was contact Bob and he would go through his political cronies to get it done-no matter what it was. Senator Cranston was tied into Bob Hope and from what I saw, Bob was tied to the outskirts

of the Council, but Cranston was not. Politicians were never allowed to be that close or to be directly affiliated with the Council, but were given information, as they needed it from unidentified sources. That is what I was, an unidentified source. Cranston was one of Bob's favorite connections. Cranston liked "spankies" over his lap. He would make me lie over his lap and he would spank me, "to turn me on," he would say. The more turned on he got the more brutal he became. He was into beatings, sometimes with a belt, and tying me down. He was very aggressive, very scary and unpredictable. Alan Cranston was a bony old, evil man. Cranston was not allowed to leave marks on me. Henry Kissinger saw to that. Henry kept tabs on me during the Nixon and Reagan administrations because he had his interest in using the information that he had carefully instilled in my mind files and did not want me damaged. Cranston and Bob seemed to be close friends. Bob and others ran a lot of California politics from Palm Springs and made sure they had the people they needed in their "back pockets" in order to "enact change," which meant bending things for their own financial gain. It usually always boiled down to money, but occasionally Bob did things out of vindication for certain people. He always made people "sorry" if they were not nice to him. He usually got his way ...his power went high. One night on the Queen Mary, in the mid-1970's Cranston tied me tightly to a headboard and then got so drunk or drugged up that he could not untie me. So he had sex with me standing up, with me still tied and then he passed out on the bed. I had to stay tied up like that until the wee hours of the morning when Bob came and found me. My hands and feet were purple/blue from the lack of circulation and I was exhausted but quickly "snapped out of it," when Bob told me to. I switched to being happy, refreshed and bubbly, while Bob attempted to get Cranston sobered up."

"Sometimes at parties, Cranston stayed the next day to pull himself together around Bob's pool. If Dolores was there, Bob would tell her I was hired as the maid for the day, but when I would sit on his lap, Dolores would just roll her eyes and walk away disgusted. Theirs was not a marriage made in heaven. **Obviously, my personal experience with Bob Hope is contrary to the "All-American good citizen" image that he and the media have managed to fool the majority of the American people with all these years.** In truth and sorrow, all I have left to say to him is, "Bob, thanks for the memories." For now armed with the truth of what has happened, I can begin to work to stop this once secret, human atrocity called 'mind control.'"

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**MK (Mind Kontrolle) Ultra Monarch Slave Prog'mr Bob Hope  
"presenting" Tiger Woods w/Earl Woods (Prog'mr/Handler) on  
Mike Douglas Show**

***“For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither [any thing] hid, that shall not be known and come abroad...” —  
Luke 8:17 (KJV)***